

Disney Hopper- Aladdin

by XxRebelWriterxX

Category: Aladdin

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 19:18:36

Updated: 2016-04-15 19:18:36

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:29:51

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 16,362

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Imagine being forcefully thrown from one Disney movie to another. First stop, Aladdin.

Disney Hopper- Aladdin

**Hey guys! So this is sort of a new project I've decided to do to sort of improve my writing. I know my rewrite for Biggest Wish is sort of on the back burner for now, and I apologize for that. However, I have other ideas for other stories that I really want to do! Perhaps one day I will return to it! For now, I'm just going to stick with what I got. **

Now this story will need a bit of a background to truly understand it. I know there's a story similar to it somewhere, but this one will be a bit different.

Basically, this is going to be about a girl, me of course, who for whatever reason she keeps bumping to different Disney movies. However, these Disney movies won't be the same as the ones you've seen. The characters will be the same, the story line will be the same, perhaps even some of the lines will be the same, but for the most part, it's different. Also it will be written as if she were writing in a diary. That could mean there will be some fourth wall breaks, dry nonspoken humor, and all around silliness. Anyone who knows me knows I'm crazy. Hopefully you'll enjoy the story and won't be turned off by any of this! Now, these will be series of one shots that will more than likely be forever long. If I don't make them one-shots, I'll probably never work on them!

**Another small thing, have any of you ever read the series, Junie B Jones? It's about a little girl and the story is basically her writing in her diary the entire time. I just want to apologize right now, it might skip around with the time references because it is a diary. This is set in the past, but it's being written like its happening in the present. Because it is a diary. Just try to remember that. If I confuse you too much, let me know and I'll try to fix it

in the next one-shot. But just remember it is a diary, set in the past, being told as if it were happening now.**

The main reason why I'm doing this is because, and some of you might know this already, but I'm writing my own novel. I'm really excited about it too! However, I've been working on the damn thing for like eight or nine years now and still haven't completed. I know the story line, I've mapped each chapter out, I've planned like everything and I'm still taking my sweet time. Maybe if I get into the swing of writing again, I'll actually work on it.

So anyways, enjoy the story and the others that will hopefully follow it. If you're here, then you obviously know what I'm starting with. That's right, my favorite Disney movie, like ever, Aladdin! There will be only one pairing, which will be in this story. After this, it'll be Jess trying to figure out how to return here to be with him. If you've read my other story, I'm sure you can guess the pairing. It's my favorite!

Alright, after this incredibly long and boring Authors Note, it literally took up two whole pages and a little bit of the third! My longest one yet! Now, let us start with the story!

Disclaimer: I own absolutely nothing that is Disney or even Disney related things. So, stop accusing me! Tired of the Disney Rep appearing at my door!

Chapter One:

Ever feel like you do the same boring, mundane things over and over again each day with nothing exciting ever happening in your life? Well that's exactly how I had felt for several years. I thought after graduating high school, things would get more interesting. After all, I'd been thrown into the big bad world, living on my own and going to college.

Don't get me wrong, I had loved my new found freedom. My dorm room might be a little messy, but with no roommate and no parents to boss me around, I didn't have to worry about making sure my underwear wasn't in the middle of the damn floor where someone could find it. I could keep my dirty laundry wherever I wanted it for as long as I wanted it there.

Isn't that what living the dream is supposed to be? Absolute freedom, with no worries.

Except I had had worries back then. Hakuna Matata did not work there. I had responsibilities and commitments to fulfil. That means six out of the seven days of a week, I had to work at my shitty job at the movie theater. I went classes every Monday, Wednesday and Friday until four o'clock, then I had an hour to get to my dorm, change, and get to work. I had had mountains of homework, most of which I didn't do till Sundays after church because that's the only day I had off. If I was lucky and got off work early, then I'd hang out with some of the friends I'd made around campus, but those times were rare.

I was constantly busy and sleep was my only reprieve. So it makes sense that I would have wanted an escape, right? I mean, I could've just stop. Quit my job, dropped out of college and ran away to live in the middle of the forest. But where would be the fun in that?

I was stuck in that endless cycle of work, school, sleep with maybe a break or two to eat.

I had known it wouldn't last forever. I was would be graduating the following year and then I would just be working my life away. No big deal, right? Maybe I was complaining too much, I should've been grateful. However, I really just wanted something more. I wanted adventure and excitement!

And I certainly didn't expect to wind up where I am now. If I had known what would what I know know, I would've enjoyed it just a little more. Because life can change at a moment's notice. It might not be as extreme as what happened to me, but it will happen.

Anyways, perhaps I should start from the beginning. But be prepared for the ride of your life, because what I went through is something no one would ever believe. I went Disney-movie hopping.

XxRebelWriterxX

The day I made the first jump was the Friday before Spring Break. The date was March 16, 2016. I got up at six forty in the morning, rushed around to get ready for school, and was out the door by seven twenty-five. I decided to just go to my first and second class so I could be on the road to my parents' house by noon. Once it ended, I returned to my dorm so I could pack up. I planned on visiting my parents this year. Last year I went on vacation with some of my school buddies.

Anyways, it was a three hour drive home and before I knew it, I was pulling into the driveway, with hopes of lazing around the house and watching Netflix. My parents were still at work at this time, but should be home in a couple of hours. When I walked in the door, I went straight to the kitchen to rescue our beagle puppy and let him outside.

Then I went into the living, cursing to the Disney Gods for not having Aladdin on Netflix because that's my favorite Disney movie, and dammit I wanted to watch it. Thankfully, I had recorded it the last time I came home and it was still there. I sunk into my couch and grabbed the remote to turn the TV on.

As the opening scene began, I allowed my eyes to droop. I didn't get enough sleep the night before, nor did I ever get the proper amount of sleep, so a nap sounded like a pretty good idea.

The movie played as background noise as I drifted in and out of consciousness. I apologize for being boring right now, but I assure you it's about to get exciting! I woke up sometime later. It was a little after seven and I was surprised my parents weren't home yet.

I got up and walked into the kitchen to get something to drink. I figured I should also let my dog back inside. On the fridge, I spotted my amazon parrot, Tigger. I walked over and held out my hand, allowing him to climb on my arm. "Hi pretty birdie, know where mom and dad are?" I asked him

He lowered his head, indicating he wanted me to scratch his neck. I chuckled and did just that. He cooed happily and his feathers ruffled. I giggled before setting him back on the fridge. Then I walked over to the garage door and opened in. My beagle, Mater, was waiting for me. I opened the door to allow Mater inside.

He was still only about seven or eight months old so he jumped around excited, getting mud on my jeans. "Mater, no jumping." I scolded him lightly. He sat down and tilted his head curiously. I reached down and pat his head before walking into the living room once more, Mater following close behind me.

"_**Be careful what you wish for."**_

I jumped at the sudden feminine voice and looked around with caution. Mater had moved closer to me, also confused, and barked at the empty room. "Hello?" I called out, hoping no one would answer and Mater and I had just imagined it.

Then, out of the blue, I was surrounded by a golden, swirly light. Mater backed away from me, barking furiously at the strange phenomenon. I tried backing away as well, fear gripping my heart. The light simply followed me. The lights hurt my eyes and I tried covering them with my arm "HELP!" I screamed as black dots began filling my vision.

The last thing I heard was the front door opening and my dad shouting my name in horror before I succumbed to the black abyss.

XxRebelWriterxX

When I first began to wake, the first thing I realized was I was laying on a cold, hard ground. There was a damp sort of smell in the air that was mixed in with an odd metallic scent, and it was definitely quite chilly. I slowly opened my eyes, fearful of what I might see. I could remember clearly what had happened to me before passing out.

I was in a cave. That was obvious almost immediately. The second thing I realized was I was surrounded by gold. Like, mountains and mountains of gold. It was almost incredible and I couldn't help but stand up and pivot around in awe. I'd never seen anything quite as beautiful as this.

However, the awe quickly faded and was replaced by unbridled fear. I was in a cave. A cave. I had been taken, from my home, by some strange golden light, and put into a cave.

What. The. Actual. Fuck.

Quickly, I ran to the entrance of the gold room, hoping there was an exit. I was greeted with a staircase that seemed to go to nowhere. However, I was desperate so I climbed it. Upon reaching the top, I realized it led to a dead end. "Dammit!" I growled, but my heart pounded in my chest.

I turned and practically flew down the stairs and run to the other side of the gold room. I didn't know I was just getting deeper into

the cave. I could only think about one thing, and that was escaping.

I came to a large cavern room, which was overlooking a large sort of hill looking thing. I know it has a name, but my panicked mind couldn't think about what it was. I also noted that it was surrounded by a lake and there was no other entrances.

"No." I whispered in horror before dropping to my knees and allowing the tears that had slowly been building up to flow freely down my cheeks.

I noted for the first time that my clothes were different, but that didn't really matter. I was trapped in some godforsaken cave, with no idea on how I got there, why, if I was ever going to escape, and I didn't know where I was or if I would ever see my family again. So I sobbed into my knees, wrapping my arms firmly around my legs and rocking back and forth on the ground.

I hadn't realized that the rug was floating at the entrance of the cavern, watching me sadly. It was until I felt something on my shoulder that I jumped up, shrieking fearfully and backing away. The little rug shrunk back, scared.

"Oh my." Was the only thing I could say when I realized who it was? That was Carpet. Like, the Carpet from Aladdin, my favorite Disney movie ever. "Holy shit."

Carpet had kept his distance at first, but then he got curious and slowly floated towards me. I smiled through my tears and reached out to lightly pat him. "Hello, Carpet. My name is Jessica, I know who you are." I giggled (Was that the first time I told you my name? Oops! Well now you know!).

Carpet did the equivalent of tilting his head curiously and I couldn't help but fill joyful. He was seriously the cutest thing ever!

"Carpet, I have absolutely no idea how I got here! I was in my living room with my living room with my puppy when I was suddenly surrounded by this golden light! The next thing I know, I'm waking up in the Cave of Wonders. I just wonder how long I'll be here for!"

That was when the cave began to shake. I nearly fell over by the sudden quake that hit, and if it wasn't for Carpet grabbing my arm and pulling me back up straight, I would've. Then, a voice suddenly resonated throughout the cave, **"Who disturbs my slumber?"**

I turned to look at Carpet curiously. He laid out flat and allowed me to climb on. I squealed, this was ever fangirls dream! Then I climbed onto Carpet and he took off towards the entrance.

"**Know this, only one may enter here. One whose worth lies far within. A diamond in the rough."**

I knew exactly what was going on in that moment. This was the beginning of the film. Outside stood Jafar Iago, and the thief. That meant only one thingâ€¦

I saw light for the first time. And when I did, I panicked. "Carpet!"

Stop!" I shouted and he did just that. "The cave is about to slam close, we do not want to be near that!"

Just as I predicted, as soon as he took his first step in, the cave roared and slammed closed. There was a huge gust of wind that slammed Carpet and I back. Carpet regained himself before we hit the cave wall behind us thankfully.

"_**See thee out, the diamond in the rough!" **_

The last of his words echoed as Carpet and I flew back to the gold room. When we returned, Carpet flew to the ground and allowed me to hop off. "Well, at least I know now when Aladdin will be coming! He'll be here tomorrow night. Then we'll be free, Carpet." I smiled reassuringly.

Carpet flew around me excitedly. I knew he had been down here for ten thousand years and he was no doubt ready to be free. I was definitely excited for the two of us to be out of here. I'd only been here an hour and I hated it.

"Should we free the Genie?" I asked Carpet curiously. "Or should we wait for Aladdin to come tomorrow? Not sure if I should really change the movie too much." Carpet was clearly lost, he had no clue what a movie was. I smiled. "We should probably wait for tomorrow. Common, I'm kind of tired, tomorrow will be a long day. Let's get some sleep."

Carpet helped me make a bed out of some of the fabrics and other soft material that was in the cave. He then rolled up and allowed me to use him as a pillow. "Thank you, Carpet. Goodnight." I yawned before allowing my eyes to shut and I slowly drifted off to sleep.

XxRebelWriterxX

The next day was pretty boring. There really wasn't a lot to do in the Cave of Wonders. There was mountains upon mountains of gold, you would think they'd have the courtesy of putting in a card game or something. But nope, just useless, boring gold.

Carpet and I played a few different games. One of my favorites was Who Can Find the Jewelry with the Most Diamonds on it. Carpet won. In fact, he won all of them. It wasn't fair that he'd spent ten thousand years down here and knew where everything was.

I had no way of keeping time, but after what felt like days, I groaned and leaned against a pile of gold. "When will Aladdin get here? This is, without a doubt, the single most boring day I have ever had in my entire life."

Carpet was imitating me, leaning against his own pile of gold. His tassels were crossed as if he were trying to cross his arms as well. I laughed at the sight. "Carpet, you are so cute!"

Carpet pumped one of his tassels as if he were pumping his fists as a human. I laughed again before once more feeling the boredom. Finally, the cave began shaking, indicating that Aladdin was here.

"_**Who disturbs my slumber?!" **_

Carpet and I hid a little and peered around at the entrance of the cave. The first time I laid eyes on Aladdin, I gasped. He was actually really handsome, even more so than the movie led you to believe.

"_**Proceed. Touch nothing but the lamp!**_"

And even as he walked cautiously through the cave. When he first walked into the gold room, I wanted to laugh at the look of pure amazement on his face.

Abu was sitting on his shoulder, looking around at all the gold in complete awe, and perhaps a little hungrily. "Wow, this is probably more gold than even the Sultan himself has! Imagine if I had all of this." Aladdin whispered to Abu.

The monkey gave no sign that he had heard his friend. Instead he had jumped off Aladdin shoulder and ran towards a piece of gold. Even though I knew Aladdin would stop him, I couldn't help but gasp fearfully. Aladdin had straightened up then and I knew he had heard me. His attention was focused on Abu though.

"Abu! No! Stop! We can't touch anything but the lamp, remember." Aladdin called out. Abu stopped just before he reached the item and slumped back over to Aladdin. Aladdin then turned his attention towards the direction I was in.

"Who's there? I heard you gasp!" Aladdin yelled out. His tone wasn't necessarily unfriendly, but I knew he would do whatever it took to protect himself and Abu. I was no threat though.

Slowly, I went around the pile of gold I was hiding behind and showed myself to my favorite Disney prince. While he was still slightly wary, his facial expression relaxed when he realized I was just a girl. "Who are you? And what are you doing here."

I chuckled nervously. "My name is Jessica. And it's kind of a long story, I don't know if you'd even believe me."

"Try me." He said. I hesitated and that was when Carpet had decided to make an appearance. He had discreetly flown over to Abu and was picking on him much the same as he had in the movie.

Abu screeched angrily at him before running over and climbing onto Aladdin's shoulder. He then proceeded to give me a look that clearly expressed his distrust of me. Aladdin was staring at Carpet in wonder. "A magic carpet! Wow. Is he yours?" Aladdin asked me.

"Carpet is sort of his own person, but he's definitely my friend. I'll protect him with my life." I replied. Carpet flew over and wrapped himself around me in a hug. I giggled. "Love you too Carpet!"

"He's wonderful. Maybe the two of you could help us out. You see, we're trying to find this lamp." Aladdin had explained. Carpet flew around them all excited and pointed towards the cavern in which I knew the lamp was held. "I think he knows where it is!" Aladdin smiled at Abu.

Abu still didn't trust either of us, but he trusted Aladdin and so he allowed Aladdin to go in the direction the cavern was located. I followed closely, excited. I couldn't wait to finally meet Genie, he was my favorite Disney character ever! Plus, he was voiced by the late Robin Williams, who had been one of my favorite actors.

"Wait here, I'll go get it." Aladdin said when he got to the cavern and he realized he'd need to cross a lake and climb the mountain thingy. Still don't know the name of it, perhaps I need to study!

I watched him go, forgetting what Abu would do. Aladdin reached the top and that was when I saw Carpet fly towards Abu. "Abu no!" I gasped when he lunged towards the ruby. But it was too late.

"_*_Infidels! You have touched the forbidden treasure! Now you shall never see the light of another day!"*_

The cave began to shake and rocks fell from the ceilings. I grabbed Abu and hopped onto Carpet. He managed to gracefully avoid the flying rocks as we flew towards Aladdin. I watched as the stairs Aladdin was on disappear and turn into a slide. He yelled as he slid down, clinging to the golden lamp that I knew contained Genie. Luckily Carpet was able to catch him before he would've dived into the lava that had suddenly filled the bottom of the cave.

Carpet rushed towards the entrance of the cave. Living this part was actually more terrifying than seeing it in a movie. I knew that I could easily die at any moment. After all, I was only an extra in this whole thing, I wasn't needed.

"Abu! This is not the time to panic!" I looked back to see Abu clinging to Aladdin face, blocking his vision. Aladdin pulled him off and looked ahead. At his look of terror, I turned to see the rapidly approaching cave wall. "Start panicking!" I trailed off before screaming as Carpet nosedived down and did a sort of barrel roll before once more flying towards the entrance while trying to avoid spurting lava and falling rocks.

However, one rock came out of nowhere and slammed down onto Carpet, sending the three of us flying and Carpet was lost. "Carpet!" I gasped as I clung to the edge of what had been stairs. Aladdin was at my side and he was looking up at ugly old man Jafar.

"Give me the lamp!" Jafar shouted down. He ignored my existence, only focusing on Aladdin. Aladdin begged him to help us up. "First throw me the lamp." He demanded. Aladdin reached down to wear he had the lamp attached to his pants and handed it up to him.

Jafar laughed gleefully and did a weird sort of dance. Abu was attempting to help us up when Jafar walked over to Aladdin and lifted him up by his shirt. He pulled out a dagger and laughed crazily at him. "And now, it's time for your reward!" You're eternal reward."

He went to stab Aladdin, when Abu appeared and bit him in the arm. He released Aladdin, yelping in pain, before throwing Abu after him. I watched my newfound friends fall in horror. Jafar turned to me and sneered. "Who are you?"

I sneered. "I'm your worst nightmare, bitch. And you'll be seeing us all again real soon." I threatened, before flipping him off and releasing my grip on the wall. I hoped Carpet would catch me because I so was not ready to die.

I miscalculated how close I was to the edge and ended up slamming my head on the stone. "Ow." I muttered as black dots began pervading my vision. The last thing I saw was Carpet, with Aladdin and Abu passed out on him, rushing towards me.

XxRebelWriterxx

I woke up with a pounding in my head and the sound of Abu trying to wake up Aladdin. I opened my eyes and slowly sat up. My head literally felt like my brain was trying to burst out of my skull. I groaned and rubbed the back of my head, feeling the sticky substance of blood. Apparently I wasn't above injury here.

Aladdin rose the same time I did, also rubbing his head, and he glared up at the ceiling. "That two-faced son of a bitch! I can't believe he managed to trick me like that!" Aladdin growled. I was slightly shocked by the use of language, but perhaps real life was different than a Disney movie.

Abu smirked, before pulling out the lamp from behind his back. Aladdin grinned and I crawled over and admired the lamp that held Genie. Carpet was by my side, looking excited to see his old friend soon enough.

"I can't believe all of this excitement was over a silly lamp! It looks so old and dusty. I think there's something on it, but I can't make it out." Aladdin frowned and went to rub it, however I had a sudden idea.

"Here, Aladdin, let me use the sleeve of my cloak." I said, reaching for the lamp. When I had woken up, my jeans and sweater had somehow turned into a brown cloak similar to what Jasmine had worn when she snuck out of the palace. I had the hood up still, hiding my ginger hair. I knew the color would be unlike anything Aladdin had ever seen before.

Aladdin handed the lamp to me and I was surprised at the look of trust he had. He certainly learned to trust me pretty quickly. I smiled and lightly rubbed the lamp with my sleeve.

It began to shake violently, sparks flew from the spout. Aladdin ducked in an attempt to take cover, Abu and Carpet following him while I tried to hold on. I grinned as Genie made his first appearance! "OOOOOOOOOH OI!" He exclaimed as he formed! "Ten thousand years really gives you a crick in the neck!" He grinned down at Aladdin, not realizing I was the one who held his lamp. "Hang on a second!" He picked Aladdin up and somehow hung him on the side of the wall.

He proceeded to remove his head, rotating it a full circle. "WOOOOOOOOOO! WHOW! Does it feel good to be out of there! Now tell me! What's your name, where you from?!" He asked, his tail forming a microphone and he showed it in Aladdin's face.

"Uh- Al- Aladdin." He answered, stuttering nervously. I mean, how could you not be nervous at the sight of someone like Genie. He was all powerful, large, and just simply amazing. I couldn't help but admire how handsome he was either. You can't really tell in the movies, but the reason why he looked so large was because of how muscular he was. It was quite the sight. The name Aladdin suddenly appeared on a board with colorful lights.

"Aladdin! Can I call you Al? Or maybe just Din! Or how about Laddie? Sounds like, here boy!" Genie turned into a dog in a wearing a Scottish kilt. "Common Laddie!"

Aladdin turned to Carpet and I. "I must've hit my head harder than I thought." He said, as he rubbed the back of his head. I couldn't help but imitate his action. My head was still killing me.

"Same here, don't worry!" I said with a slight smile. Inside though I was super excited. Genie was right there! So close that I could actually touch him! It was incredible.

"Do you smoke? Mind if I do?" Genie the dog stood up with a cigar in his hands. He disappeared with a puff and reappeared as himself, laughing. Abu screeched and climbed onto Aladdin's shoulder. "Sorry, cheetah! Hope I didn't singe the fur! Hey, Rugman! Haven't see you in a few millennia! Slap me some tassel!" I watched as Carpet high fived Genie with his tassels and couldn't help but think how adorable it was.

He turned to me then with a smile that melted into a frown. However, just as quickly as it appeared, it was gone once more and replaced with a smile. I made a mental note to ask him about that later.

"Well, who do we have here? What's a pretty girl like you doing in a place like this?" He asked with a goofy grin. I giggled, feeling a fangirl scream coming on, but I swallowed it down.

"Oh you know, thought I'd check out some local caves. Found one filled with gold, who knew?! My name is Jessica, nice to meet you." I joked, to which he laughed wholeheartedly. I decided I liked his laugh.

"Jessica! That's Shakespearian isn't it?" Genie asked and Renaissance type clothing appeared on him, and Aladdin and I. I nodded my head. "Yep! At least that's what I've been told."

Genie hummed, the frown once more appearing and disappearing on his face. "Well then, you certainly are a lot shorter than my last master! And more feminine. Look at me from the side, do I look different to you?" He asked, as he turned to the side and stuck out his gut to look like a large beer belly.

"I'm your master?" I asked, even though I knew the answer. It would be fun to see how all his played out! I wondered vaguely if I could improve how the story ended, or if that would cause more harm than good.

"That's right! She can be taught!" Genie exclaimed as he lightly slapped a graduation hat on my head (which reminded me of my high school graduation hat curiously enough) and a diploma appeared in my

hand. I laughed at the silliness before they disappeared.

"What would you wish of me? The ever impressive?" Genie turned into a woman that looked vaguely like Kim Kardashian. I frowned and shook my head quickly.

"No way in Hell do I want to look like Kim Kardashian. I think I'm beautiful just the way I am." I said, sticking my tongue out at him. And I wasn't too plain looking. My hair was definitely an exotic feature here, even if they can't see it. My physical fitness was fair and my face pretty enough. I was content with my looks. Once more I saw that brief look of confusion in his eyes, but it lasted as briefly as the others.

"Who's Kim Kardashian?" Aladdin frowned in confusion. That's when it hit me. I shouldn't know this stuff. The time period in which Aladdin exist was never really given, but it looks as if it was in the past. And if I'm in the past, I shouldn't know future things. Genie has all of time and space at his will, he probably knows just about everything. And he probably knows that I don't belong here.

"It's nothing." I quickly covered up before turning to Genie. "What else were you saying?" I asked.

Genie studied me for second longer before his grin returned. "That's right! I was saying something." Genie was then swallowed by a tiny box and he pretended to struggle at the sides. "The long contained!" He turned by into his normal size and a puppet appeared in his hand. "Often imitated."

The puppet disappeared then and a dozen or so Genies surrounded us, chanting, "But never duplicated-duplicated-duplicated!" He flashed back into just one Genie. "Genie of the Lamp!"

Then he was suddenly my size and he turned into someone I did not recognize but knew was famous Six or seven other Genies were whistling and cheering for him... "Right here, straight from the lamp! Right here for your very much wish fulfilment. Thank you."

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, wait right there. Did you just say wish fulfilment, as in, I get to make a wish?" I asked. I turned to grin at Aladdin, who returned it.

"Three wishes to be exact! And ex-nay on the wishing for more wishes. That's it! Three! No substitutions, exchanges or refunds." Genie explained and I found myself getting a little excited. Not about the wish part because I already knew about it, but my favorite song was about to come on and I was going to live it!

"Now I know I'm dreaming." I said down to Carpet. Carpet just shrugged slightly back and that was when the music started. "Master, I don't think you quite realize what you got here! So why don't you just ruminate whilst I illuminate the possibilities!" Genie lightly pushed me so that I was sitting on a rock.

And just like that, I was in the middle of one of my favorite dance numbers. Now sorry guys, I'm not going to write it all out. Nobody has time for that! And I still have other stories to tell ya! So, besides telling you that that was the best thing I had ever been

through in my entire life, let's skip to the end of the song!

When the song finished, I was standing beside Aladdin, Abu to the side and Carpet on the other side of me. Abu had tried to put some gold in his hate but was disappointed when he discovered it was gone. Genie had struck a pose and a sign that said "Applause" flashed above our heads. Carpet and I were the only ones clapping.

"Well, master, what would you wish of me?" Genie asked, his tone slightly smug. I knew he was satisfied with how his performance went and I have to say, it was marvelous!

"Well, this isn't a wish, but can you please just call me Jessica? I feel like you're my pet or something when you call me Master. You're a person, albeit a very powerful one, so call me by my name please." I informed him. Genie smiled widely at that and I wondered how often he had come across kindness in his line of work. Probably not very often at all. "Of course, Jessica."

"Good, and second, I can wish for anything I want right?" I asked, and again, as the biggest Aladdin nerd around, I knew the answer already! However, I wanted to keep the story going. I still planned to shake things up a little bit though!

"Weeeeelllll, actually there are a few provisos, you know quid pro quo." He admitted. "Nothing too hard."

"What are they?"

"Well, rule number one!" He flew straight over to where I was sitting a rock beside Aladdin, and sat beside me. "I can't kill anyone!" He used his finger to mime cutting his throat and his head fell off into his waiting hands. "So don't ask!"

"Not a murderer, so I think I can abide by that one." I assured him.

He flipped his head back onto his shoulder and smirked. "Good! Then we shouldn't have any problems. Rule number two! I can't make anyone fall in love with anyone else!" His head turned into a huge pair of lips and he lightly kissed my cheek. I giggled and blushed.

"Love is not my thing anyways, so no worries there!"

He tilted his head curiously, but gave no reply. "Rule number three!" Genie began morphing into a hideous, slimy, green zombie. "I can't bring anybody back from the dead, it's not a pretty picture! I don't like doing it!" He shifted back into himself and flew forward to face his. "Anything else, you got it!"

I turned to Aladdin and I saw that look of mischievousness on his face. I knew immediately what he wanted to do and I smiled in agreement. Then I called upon my acting skills and allowed my face to shift into one of indifference. "Pfffft, you have limitations on wishes? What kind of powerful being are you? Can't even bring people back from the dead." I said in monotone.

I tried to ignore the angry and somewhat hurt look that appeared on Genie's faces. Aladdin continued where I left off. "I bet you he can't even get us out of this cave guys. I guess we'll just have to find

our own way out of here."

I followed Aladdin as we walked in the opposite direction of where Genie is located. Suddenly a giant foot appeared in the front of us and we looked up to see an angry Genie. "Excuse me! Are you looking at me? Did you rub my lamp, did you wake me up? And all of a sudden, you're walking out on me. I don't think so! You're getting your wishes. SO SIT DOWN!" Genie shouted.

Aladdin, with Abu, and I fell back onto Carpet. Genie joined us, a now bright smile on his face. "In case of emergency, the exits are here, here, here, here, here, here, anywhere! Keep your arms and legs inside the Carpet because we are out of here!" He shouted.

Suddenly we were launched like a rocket towards the ceiling. I gasped at the sudden movement and reached around to grab the closest solid thing to me, which just so happened to be Genie. He smiled down at me and I shrugged as we burst through to the other side. "Heights make me nervous." I admitted.

He wrapped an arm around me. "Well, don't worry, sweetheart, I got you!" He assured me and suddenly I felt like being trapped in an alternate dimension might not be so bad after all.

XxRebelWriterxX

Now I know I said I was going to change some of the story, and I have changed a little bit, but I bet you're thinking, hey! When are you going to change more? Well the answer is coming up now!

We landed at a beautiful oasis in the middle of nowhere. To me, it felt as if it had a magical sort of sense to it. Which makes perfect sense. After all, we were brought here by a Genie. Genie himself had transformed into a plane stewardess only minutes before we had landed.

"Thankful for choosing Carpet airlines! I hope you had a pleasant flight! Please come back, thank you! Watch your step, darlin'." He/She said as Genie helped me step down the 'Carpet stairs.'

"Thank you!" I smiled.

"You're welcome. Now, how was that, you doubting Mustafa's?" Genie grinned smugly, transforming back into his normal self. I vaguely wondered if watching him change from one person to another would give me whiplash! It was one thing seeing it on TV, in real life it was a whole other ball game.

"Well, you certainly proved us wrong, Genie! Good job! Now, about my three wishesâ€|" I trailed off with a smirk. I knew he was going to stop me.

"Doust my ears deceive me? You are down by one girl!" Genie shouted. He held up one finger and practically shoved it in my face. Aladdin walked over and moved it away. "Actually, she never wished to get out of the cave. That you did all on your own."

Genie looked as if he were about to retort, but the words were stuck in his throat. After a second, he sighed and shrunk down, turning

into a sheep. "Well don't I feel sheepish! Alright you baaad girl, but no more freebies."

"I don't need any freebies, I already know what to wish for. However, I want to know what the two of you would wish for." I said before crossing my arms and eyeing them both curiously.

I noticed Aladdin's eyes were suddenly far away and a dopey smile appeared on his lips. "There's this girl, and I know that Genie can't make anyone fall in love with anyone else, but man is she perfect. She has the most beautiful eyes, and the prettiest hair. However, she's the princess. The only way I'd have any shot is if I were a prince, so I suppose that's what my wish would be." He answered after a moment of silence. I nodded and turned to Genie.

Genie looked like a hammock as he swung in the air between two trees. However, he floated to the ground in surprise when I turned to him. "You really want to know what I'd wish for?" He asked in disbelief. I felt bad for Genie then. I wondered how many times he'd been looked over by his masters, probably too many times to count. I planned to change that. I nodded my answer. "Wellâ€| I don't knowâ€| it's kind of complicated. I just wantâ€| freedom."

"You're a prisoner?" Aladdin asked and I heard the sorrow in his voice. I felt it too as I listened to Genie.

"Yes, it's all a part of the Genie gig. Phenomenal cosmic power! Itty bitty living space." Aladdin and I looked at the lamp and I knew he was imagining what it'd be like to live in such a cramped space. Neither of us thought it to be a life worth living. "Oh but to be free! Not to go, poof! What do you need? Poof! What do you need? Poof! What do you need? To be my own master would be the greatest thing in the whole wide world. But it'll never happenâ€|"

"Well why not?" I asked.

"The only way I could be free is if my master wishing me free, so you can imagine how often that happens." Genie replied, his tone once more was sullen.

"How about I make a deal with you, right here and right now." I said as an idea formed in my mind. I hoped it would make the story better while also not changing it too drastically. I would work out the other kinks later.

"What sort of deal?" Genie asked curiously and even Aladdin seemed interested in what I had to offer.

"Well, I'm sure there's a ton of stuff you want to do when you're free. However, if you promise to stay and help Aladdin here become a prince and marry his princess, I'll set you free right now." I offered with a proud smile.

Genie's jaw dropped. Like literally dropped. Even Aladdin's did. Both men didn't know what to think about my sudden proposal. "But, what do you get from this? They're your wishes too?" Genie asked and I could tell he thought this was all too good to be true.

"I get to help the two people I escaped the impossible cave from with. I say it's a win win for me." I replied simply.

"Well, if you're sure, there's absolutely no way I'd turn away from a deal like that. Of course I'll help Aladdin here." Genie finally replied. He still didn't seem to believe that any of this was happening. I was glad I was doing something that would make such an impact on Genie's life.

"Alrighty then! Genie, I wish for your freedom!" I exclaimed and the widest grin I had ever seen spread across his face. See, I told you this would be different from the original. And I know what you're all thinking. But just stick with the program! I have a solution for everything.

The gold cuffs on Genie's arms fell off and disappeared and his lamp fell to the ground uselessly. Genie picked it up and looked at it in disbelief. "I'm free! I'm actually free." He whispered.

"Yeah, you are. You deserve to be free." I said and I couldn't help myself, I gave him the largest hug ever. I may have only known him a couple hours in real life, but I couldn't help but feel close to them both."

"Now then, let's focus on Aladdin here!" Genie grinned as he pulled away and turned to the man. I watched in amusement as he changed Aladdin's clothes into Prince Ali's garb and then proceeded to transform Abu into several different things. When Genie's attention focused on me though, I quickly backed away.

"Oh no! This is not about me, this is about Aladdin." I protested. I was not a princess in any way, shape or form. "Come on Jess, you made this all possible! Now I want you by my side as I get my bride." Aladdin begged and it was just too hard to say no to him. "Fine, but you owe me." I groaned.

Genie began to circle me, humming inquisitively. "Well the brown cloak certainly has to go! What sort of princess wears this garbage! No, how about something like this!" He snapped his fingers and suddenly I was an Arabian princess. And for the first time, my hair was exposed.

"Whoa, your hair!" Aladdin trailed off in amazement.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm a ginger. It's different, I know. Genie you might want to change it to a black color so people won't think I'm a bastard child or something." I said before admiring my outfit.

I wore something very similar to what Princess Jasmine wore. Except mine was black and gold. I wore a gold tiara with sparkling diamonds and my now black hair was put up in a fancy up do. My skin was flawless and my shoes were curled. I looked beautiful. "Wow, Genie, I love it." I breathed.

"Of course you do, sweetheart! I'm amazing! Now, that's not all kids! Wait until you get a load of this." Genie laughed and sparks of magic filled the sky.

XxRebelWriterxX

I'm going to skip the whole, parade entrance music number just as I did with "friend like me". Just know that it was just as spectacular

and I had so much fun! Nothing like being praised by minor characters from your favorite movie. Aladdin certainly milked the entire thing.

The story picks up when we finally arrived inside the palace. I had already come up with a sort of plan on how to out Jafar. I knew that couldn't happen until after Aladdin's number with Jasmine. For now, I was just going to pretend that I didn't know he was a villain.

Anyways, to the story we go!

Aladdin and I ended the number by flying in on Carpet and landing in front of the Sultan. The Sultan was clapping ecstatically, a wide grin on his face. "Splendid! Absolutely marvelous!" The Sultan cheered from his throne.

"You're highness, my name is Prince Ali Ababwa. This is my sister, Princess Marie Ababwa. We have journeyed afar so that I may seek your daughters hand in marriage." Aladdin introduced us.

The Sultan hopped up from the throne and ran over to the two of us. "Prince Ali Ababwa, of course! And his beautiful sister, Princess Marie Ababwa!" He shook both of our hands excitedly. "I am delighted to meet you both. This is my royal vizier, Jafar, he's delighted too."

The Sultan pivoted around and pointed towards the scary, but awful ugly, figure known as Jafar. I had to admit, he was even more intimidating in person. I wouldn't let him scare me though. Iago sat on his shoulder, glaring furiously away from us. "Ecstatic." He sneered and his tone indicated he was anything but. Then Jafar strode towards us and got a little too close to Aladdin's face. "I'm afraid Prince Aboobooâ€œ!" He began.

"Ababwa." Aladdin cut him off to correct him. Aladdin was smug and I knew that Jafar couldn't intimidate him. After all, Aladdin had one goal in his mind and that was winning over the princess. Nothing would stand in his way, not even creepy royal viziers.

"Whatever." He backed away and stood up firmly. "You can't just parade in her with you sister, uninvited and expect too..."

He was cut off when the Sultan approached Carpet curiously and said, "By Allah, this is a remarkable advice. I don't suppose I might be able to?" he pointed to the ceiling, indicating he wish to fly on Carpet.

"Of course!" I smiled kindly and helped him onto the Carpet.

And really just about everything at this point was the same from the movie. That was literally the only line I was able to get in. It was quite frustrating. Since you guys already know the story, why don't I just do a quick recap and then we'll move on, alright?

Basically Jafar continued his attempts to frighten Aladdin and I. However, we easily avoided suspicious and answered his questions with ease. When the Sultan landed, he announced that he was sure Jasmine would like Ali. Which caused Jafar alarm and he tried "protecting her", which was really him protecting himself. Anyways, Jasmine got

pissed, told them all off or being dicks, and stormed away.

I decided to follow after her while the Sultan gave Aladdin a tour of the palace. She was pretty quick for a princess, but I caught up with her with ease. "I do not wish to speak to you." She snapped.

She was furiously walking towards what I assumed was her room. "I'm sorry, Princess Jasmine. I just wanted to tell you that I agree with you. After all, as a princess, I'm going through the exact same thing back home."

Jasmine paused, realizing that I was correct. If there was anyone who knew her pain, it would be another princess. "Alright, follow me."

We continued in silence to her room. When we arrived, she shut her door behind me. Rajah was laying on his bed several feet in front of us. He raised her head and eyed me distrustfully. I smiled gleefully, tigers were my absolute favorite animals in the world. "Oh my goodness, a tiger! I absolutely adore tigers. I've always wanted one but my parents weren't too keen on the idea. He's beautiful." I gushed.

Jasmine smiled as she walked over to her pet and lightly pet his head. "Rajah is my best friend, I can count on him for anything. Don't worry, Rajah, she's a princess like me. She understands."

Rajah looked up into Jasmine's eyes for a second before he relaxed and looked back at me. He walked over and sniffed my hand. I giggled and Rajah seemed content with my response. He allowed me to pet him. "He's so soft! I love him!" I couldn't help myself, I wrapped the tiger in a big hug.

Jasmine watched with amusement. After a minute, I released him and then went to sit beside Jasmine. "Can I just say, I know my brother acted like an idiot down there, but he's actually a really good man. He just forgets how to act sometimes."

The princess frowned and looked down at her pillow. "I'm tired of this whole suitor business. I just want to fall in love with somebody and live happily ever after." She sighed wistfully. "Is that really too much to ask for?"

"No it's not. I know what you mean though. You deserve happiness. You shouldn't be denied of that just because you're a princess." I expressed truthfully.

"Hmm, at least somebody understands." Jasmine spoke as she turned around to face me once more. "So tell me about your brother. I've never had the sisters input before."

I chuckled as I thought about everything I knew from the TV shows and movies. "Ali is unlike any prince I know. His kind, funny, caring, and he genuinely wants to make the world a better place. Our kingdom hit a very low point when we were younger and even we know what it's like to have nothing. He wants to make sure that everyone has a home." I explained, glad to see the spark of interest in Jasmine's eyes. "I know my brother made a fool of himself, but sometimes he doesn't think before he speaks. Sometimes, he gets a big head and

says the wrong words. But he means well."

Jasmine hummed. "He sounds wonderful. However, I would have to see that side of him for myself. If he can prove himself to me, I wouldn't mind giving him a chance." Jasmine revealed and I grinned.

"Awesome! Trust me, you will soon enough, I'll make sure of it."

I could tell that I had gotten Jasmine's attention and I hoped I helped Aladdin a little bit. The two of us talked for a couple more hours and I had to admit it was nice to get to know her more. Jasmine was definitely my favorite Disney princess and she was pretty amazing in person.

However, I eventually decided that I should probably find Aladdin. So I finally bid her goodnight and left. I looked outside and noticed that night had fallen. I figured Aladdin and the others would be in the courtyard outside Jasmine's room, just as they had been in the movie. I was correct and spotted them almost immediately.

Aladdin was pacing back and forth, mumbling worriedly to himself. Carpet and Genie were playing chess and Abu was attempting to eat a banana but being an elephant certainly made it more difficult. I walked over to him and peeled one before feeding it to him. Abu smiled gratefully and I knew he was finally warming up to me which was amazing.

"'Genie, what do I do? Jasmine won't even talk to me! Maybe I should give up on this whole prince thing.'" Aladdin sighed.

"Aladdin, I just got done talking to Jasmine and I told her that you were a wonderful man. She wants you to prove yourself to her and telling the truth would probably be the best way." I explained, hoping that he might listen to me.

Aladdin sighed and shook his head. "Telling the truth is the last thing I want to do. Can you imagine if she found out I was a lowly street rat? She'd laugh at me!"

"But didn't you say that she was nice to you on the streets? Jasmine is not that shallow. She just wants to find someone to love. She doesn't care about social status. She just wants you for you. That's it."

Aladdin shook his head. "You don't understand, you've never been in love. Now, I'm going to try and go talk to her. How do I look?"

Genie, who had flown over and was standing beside me, shared a dejected look with me. "Like a prince!" We sighed together. Aladdin took off, flying up to the balcony where Jasmine's room was located.

"I wish he would listen to me." I exhaled, and shook my head. "Telling the truth is the best thing he can do."

"I don't think he's the only one who needs to tell the truth." Genie said, giving me a knowing look. That's right, Genie knows something was up about me. "I expect some answers when I get back."

Genie turned into a bee and flew off to help Aladdin. I sighed and sat down. How in the world was I going to explain my situation to him? I supposed that if there was anyone here who could understand my situation, it was Genie. Still, it was crazy. How many people get surrounded by strange gold lights and then sent to their favorite Disney movies? It was nuts!

I hadn't really thought much about what I was going to do. Nor had I really thought about home. I missed my family and friends but this was the most fun I've ever had. I wanted adventure and I sure got it.

And then there was Genie. I'd always had a crush on him growing up, and now I've met him and hot damn! He is _gorgeous! _I didn't even care that he was blue. I was certainly very attracted to him. And hey, maybe that could turn into something more. I could see myself very easily falling in love with him.

So there were both pros and cons to stay here. Pro: I could find love and have a new family and go on adventures every day. Con: I would never see my home and family ever again. To be honest, I would be okay with either option.

I never even realized there was a third and that I would be forced to go along with that one. But you'll find out more about that one soon enough.

Anyway, Genie was back not even five minutes later. Aladdin and Jasmine were off, falling in love. He sat down beside me on the grass. "Alright then, tell me what your story is?"

I hesitated for less than a second before I finally just spilled it all. I told him all about my home and how I had somehow ended up in the Cave of Wonders. I explained about how this world was a movie and cartoon series in my world and it just so happened to be my favorite. I even mentioned about how Genie was my favorite. I told him literally everything. By time I finished, I had a few tears in my eyes.

Genie whistled. "Wow that is some story. I've never heard of anything like that, but I believe you. I doubt someone could make something up like that. And it explains why you know so many future references. I'm guessing that Aladdin knows nothing about this."

I shook my head. "It's kind of hard to explain a story like that. I don't even know where to begin."

"Hmm, well I see your point. I won't tell him anything you don't want him to know. However, I think he should eventually know. Al seems like a good, trustworthy man. Trust me, I know plenty of guys who are the complete opposite." Genie smiled reassuringly.

"Yeah, I know. I planned to. I just figured I'd let the whole, getting his princess thing pass first. After all, that's what this whole movie is all about!" I grinned back.

Genie snapped his fingers. "That's right! You know everything that's going to happen, don't you?"

I nodded. "Yep! Though I've changed a good chuck of the story. Originally you didn't get freed till the very end of the movie, and it was Aladdin who did so. But I never liked how you were just basically imprisoned the entire time. So I made sure I was the one who rubbed the lamp and I freed you. Though it should be interesting to see how the story plays out now."

Genie leaned back on his hands and shrugged, staring up at the stars. "I'm sure it'll all work out. I may no longer be trapped by the lamp, but I'll help you and Aladdin any way I can. I want this to all to end happily ever after." He grinned. "You both definitely deserve it."

Without even thinking about it, I leaned against Genie, my head resting on his shoulder. He smiled and wrapped an arm around my waist. "So tell me more about your world. I know I was your favorite, but I think it was more than that, right?" He asked, wiggling his eyebrows suggestively.

I giggled, blushing slightly. "Fine, fine, you caught me. I may have had a small, little crush on you too. You always made me laugh, even when I didn't want to. I connected with your character more than I had ever connected with anyone else." I admitted shyly.

"Well, I am pretty charming." He smirked.

I chuckled and went to reply when his smile melted to a frown. "Someone's coming." He shrunk down and flew into his lamp, which I kept hidden in the sash tied around my pants. I stood up, instantly on high alert. I knew what would happen at this part, but I was still surprised when I was suddenly grabbed and pulled backwards. My hands were chained behind me and a cloth was tied around my mouth, preventing me from screaming. That was when I noticed that Abu was inside of a giant net, hanging from a tree.

Rasoul came into view with an arrogant grin on his face. "Hello Princess. I've been told to get rid of you and your brother. Something I'll be happy to do. Now we wait for him to come back."

I struggled against my captors, but they held tight. "Quit squirming girl." One sneered and slapped me across the face. I cried out in pain, though it was muffled by the cloth. I knew it left a mark though.

Not too long after that, I saw Aladdin and Jasmine come back on Carpet. I watched as he helped her onto her balcony and their kiss goodnight. Then he fell back and Carpet floated back to the ground. That was when he was suddenly grabbed by several guards. He was thrown onto the ground and chained up. Carpet tried to free him, but he was grabbed by some guards and tied around a tree.

I was pushed over to Aladdin and thrown onto the ground beside him. That was when Jafar had come into view. "I'm afraid the two of you have worn out your welcome." He sneered. Aladdin jumped up and tried lunging at him, but the guards held him back. "Make sure they're never found."

I screamed when Rasoul hit Aladdin in the back of the head, knocking him out. He then proceeded to do the same thing to me and I was swallowed by darkness.

XxRebelWriterxX

I was shocked by into consciousness by the feeling of cold surrounding me. I realized I had been thrown into the lake with Aladdin. I looked struggled against the chains, but they held tight. Then I tried swimming over to where Aladdin was slowly losing consciousness, but the boulder kept me in place.

That was when I remembered the lamp. I tried twisting my body so that I could grab it. It took several tries and by now my body was screaming for oxygen. Finally, I felt it. Hurriedly, I brushed my fingers against it as spots began filling my vision.

Genie appeared then, however unlike the movie, he wasn't just getting in the tub. He sensed the danger. "Jess! Aladdin!" He gasped before quickly gathering us up in his arms and taking off towards the top of the lake.

The minute we burst free, I gulped in fresh oxygen so fast I choked on it. Genie landed on the cliff side above his. I fell to the ground when he set us down and had a coughing fit. I never wanted to nearly drown ever again. That was seriously the worst thing I had ever experience. Since I was awake, Genie tended to Aladdin, while stretching one hand out to hit my back. This helped me catch my breath and get whatever water was in my lungs out.

Finally I was able to catch my breath and I sat down, cross legged and looked over at my friend worriedly. Genie joined me a second later. "He'll be fine, he's breathing. Just give him a minute." He assured me.

I nodded, before smiling slightly. "Thanks Genie." I said, my voice hoarse and scratchy.

He returned my smile. "Don't mention it. To be honest, I'd be lost without the two of you." I turned to face him curiously. We were looking into one another's eyes and something seemed to shift in that moment. It wasn't love. We'd only really known each other one day, though I've known him my whole life. However, suddenly, in that moment, he became something more to me. "I'm growing pretty fond of you." He whispered.

He reached forward to cup my cheek and I leaned into it while still looking into his beautiful eyes. The moment was certainly magical. I started leaning forward the same time he did and right when I thought we would kiss, the moment was broken by the third person there.

Aladdin awoke, coughing and sputtering much the same as I had. I shot Genie a small smile before hoping up and running over to him. Genie helped me stand him up and Aladdin smiled gratefully. "Thanks guys. And thanks Genie for rescuing us."

"Of course! You guys are my friends, so I had to save your lives." Genie winked. "Now common, I believe we have a slimy snake to stop and Aladdin has a princess to marry!"

Genie once more gathered us in his arms and took off to the palace. I clung onto him tight, still not a fan of heights. Though I knew that

was something I needed to work on if I was going to hang out with this crew.

Our first stop was to free Carpet and Abu. Lucky for us, they were still tied to the tree. Clearly we beat the guards back, even with our little detour. I guess it helped having a Genie on our side!

Genie went back into the lamp and I hid it in my sash once more. After that, Carpet lifted us up to the balcony to Jasmine's room where I knew shit was about to go down.

And I was right. We got there in time to here Jafar say, "Prince Ali Ababwa and Princess Marie Ababwa left, your highness. I saw them go myself."

Aladdin stormed forward, a furious look on his face. I was right behind him. "Better check your crystal ball again, Jerk face." I said before Aladdin could. Jafar looked absolutely infuriated, and perhaps a little fearful, by our sudden appearance.

"Ali!" Jasmine exclaimed. She ran forward and jumped into his arms. It was a total "Aww!" moment.

"That little coward tried to have us killed." I sneered and Aladdin quickly nodded in agreement.

Jafar scoffed and turned to the Sultan, sticking the serpent staff in his face. "He is obviously lying, your majesty."

"Obviously lying!" The Sultan agreed mystically. His eyes were blank and far away, hypnotized. Jasmine gasped, "Father! Why would you say that?"

"I know why! He can't help it." I marched forward and snatched the staff from Jafar's hands before smashing it against the ground. Jafar backed up, instantly on red alert. "You're majesty, Jafar's been controlling you with this stupid thing. He's a bad man." I sneered.

"What the! Guards! Guards, arrest this traitor!" The Sultan screamed and three ran in. Jafar tried to protest and defend himself, but the Sultan knew the truth now and he wasn't getting out of this.

"That's it, we're dead!" Iago groaned, no longer caring if we knew about his intelligence. I felt a little bad for him because I knew who he really was. However, I knew I couldn't think about the future. In this moment, he was a villain and needed to be treated as such.

It was at that moment my sash decided to slide around, probably because my clothes were still a little wet, and it exposed the lamp. I cursed silently when Jafar caught a glance and grinned sinisterly. I had hoped to avoid that.

"This isn't the last you've seen of me, boy!" Jafar exclaimed, before reaching into his pocket and pulling out a red vial. The four of us charged forward to stop him, but it was too late. He threw it down and the room was covered in red dust. When it cleared, Jafar and Iago were gone.

"Guards! Find him! Find that traitor immediately!" The Sultan shouted furiously. They straightened up and ran out of the room to alert the rest of the guards and find Jafar. The Sultan began pacing angrily. "I cannot believe it! Jafar, my most trusted advisor, a traitor!"

His attention was then brought to where Aladdin and Jasmine were holding one another, gazing lovingly into one another's and leaning forward to kiss. "Is it true? Has my daughter finally chosen a suitor?" He asked breathlessly. Jasmine nodded enthusiastically and the Sultan laughed. "Praise Allah! Oh boy, I could kiss you! But I won't, I'll save that for myâ€¦" He trailed off after he had slapped Aladdin on the shoulder. "You shall be married at once! And then, you boy, shall be Sultan!"

Aladdin froze slightly, having forgotten that small part. "Sultan?" He spoke and I could hear how terrified he was. However, neither the Sultan nor Jasmine seemed to catch it.

"Of course!" The Sultan then turned to me. "Now, what about you dear? We'll have to find you a suitor. No princess should be alone!"

I shook my head quickly. "Oh, no. No, you don't have to do that. I already have somebody that I might be considering. I'd like to see where that goes first." I quickly assured him.

"Splendid! Now, it is quite late, isn't it! Let's all get some sleep. Tomorrow we'll make the announcement!" The Sultan took his leave then. "Praise Allah, my daughter has finally chosen someone!" We heard him cheer.

After saying a quick goodnight to Jasmine, Aladdin and I made our way back to our room. We'd been given a huge room that actually had two separate bedrooms and bathrooms, and the a common room with a study and other living room type furniture that you'd have in this time.

"Are you okay?" I asked him. Aladdin gave no reply and when we arrived, he simply walked straight to his room. I watched worriedly and wondered how all of this would play out in the end.

XxRebelWriterxX

The next morning, Aladdin was still moping around on some pillows in our common room. I sat a few feet from him, wondering what I could do to cheer him up. That when I heard Genie's one man band. "Hail the conquering hero!" He sang as he came into view.

I winced when Aladdin turned away from him. Genie frowned and turned to me curiously. I shrugged. I knew what was wrong with him, but I didn't want to vocalize it.

Genie flew over to him. "Aladdin! You won the heart of the princess, what do you plan to do now?" He asked as if he were a reporter, sticking a microphone in Aladdin's face.

Aladdin groaned. "I don't know. They want to make me Sultan! Me, a lowly street rat, the ruler of Agrabah? I can't do that! What if I

fail? Jasmine would be disappointed in me."

>"Aladdin, you won! Come on, at least be a little happy." I said, laying a hand on his shoulder.<p>

He shrugged it off. "Because of you two! The only reason they think I'm anything is because of the two of you. Without you guys, I'm nothing." He snapped before laying his head in his hands.

I felt slightly hurt that he felt this way. Aladdin was a wonderful person and any girl would be lucky to have him. So I told him as such. He scoffed. "You just don't understand, you've never been in love."

I looked over to Genie and held his gaze before saying, "You're wrong, Aladdin." I broke Genie's gaze and looked back at Aladdin. "I know exactly what it's like to be in love and I know when you are, you'd do anything for that significant other. As long as you have Jasmine by your side, you can do anything Aladdin. Give yourself a little credit. We made you look like a prince, but you made her fall in love with you. Even before you put on the costume."

I stood up, having decided to give Aladdin some time to himself. "Just, think about it okay." I said before turning and walking out the door. Genie followed behind me. When the door closed, I sighed. "I wish he could see how amazing he is. Aladdin is one of the most selfless, loving, and caring people I know. And I know Jasmine will love him even after all of this."

"Well, Aladdin doesn't know the future like you do. He'll figure it all out when it's the right time." Genie assured me with a smile. I knew he was right so I smiled back. We began walking through the halls, quite aimlessly. Luckily no guards were in sight, so Genie was able to stay his charming self and not hid in the lamp.

"So, tell me, what did you mean by you knowing what's it's like to be in love?" Genie asked with a sly smirk.

I blushed, once again being put on the spot by him. I wondered if he just liked to see me stuttered as I tried to gather my thoughts. Probably. "I- well- I meant what I said. I know what it's like to be in love." I finally managed to get out.

"So you're in love?"

"I've been in love three times in my life. The first time was when I was too young to understand what it meant and I lost her." I admitted. Genie paused when I said her and looked at me curiously. "Yeah, I dated a girl when I was younger. I like to think of myself as being open. I'm not necessarily gay, but I have experimented. I like to think that you should fall in love with the soul of the person, not their looks or gender. And besides, in the future, it's acceptable, unlike this time period."

"That's very interesting. I'll be honest, I didn't think you would be open like that." Genie chuckled, but there was no judgement on his face. He thought of me the same way as before I admitted my past. "And the second and third time?"

"Well, the second time was probably the most complicated thing in the world. Perhaps that's why it never worked out. He and I were friends

and even worked together before I finally admitted how I felt. That kind of shifted our relationship. Soon after that, he became my best friend. We got super close and my feelings got stronger. Finally, I asked him out and he said yes. However, he wasn't ready for the commitment because of personal reasons that I don't want to share. So two weeks later, he broke it off. It tore me up. I literally spiraled into a deep depression. We'd been friends for years and all that time I had been falling for him. So losing him hurt more than anything else. It took a little over a month for me to be okay again. Slowly, I gathered the pieces of my heart and I felt better and stronger. We stayed best friends and I was content with that. I miss him a lot, and a part of me will always love him. But I've moved on and I'm happy." I finished my long explanation with a smile. Genie had listened with rapt attention and I knew he felt bad that I went through that. Twice I had been stung by love and I was still going.

"And the third time?" He asked, almost afraid to hear the story.

I smiled. "Well, I'm still waiting to see how that story will play out." He turned to face me and we once more locked gazes. We had stopped walking and we facing each other. I didn't realize how close we had gotten in that moment, but he took another step closer.

"I think everything will work out this time." He whispered before reaching forward and tucking a stray piece of hair behind my ears. "God I hope so." I whispered back.

Genie began leaning his head towards me. My heart was beating rapidly in my chest. It was happening, he was going to kiss me. I leaned forward at the same time and after several agonizing second, his lips brushed mine gently. I closed my eyes and threw my hands around his neck, kissing him passionately back.

This certainly wasn't my first kiss, but damn it was the best. It took my breath away and I felt the fireworks that books were always talking about. It felt _right._

After a minute, I had to break the kiss so that I could breath. He held me tight still, smiling down at me. "I've waited ten thousand years to find a girl like you. I'm never letting go. I love you."

I wanted to stay realistic. Again, we had known each other _two days._ But I just couldn't because I knew I loved him too. Maybe it was because I was in a Disney movie, but I knew Genie had become everything to me. "I love you too."

He kissed me once more and everything felt perfect. In that moment, nothing could possibly go wrong. Nothing could ruin the love we shared.

However, Disney or not, this was still the real world. And something had to go wrong. Genie yelped in surprise when he was suddenly forced back into his lamp and a cork appeared to plug it closed.

"Genie!" I gasped and tried to remove it. However, a sinister laugh filled the hallways in that moment and I froze. Turning around, I saw Jafar and Iago, both smirking victoriously at me.

"I'm afraid your time with your Genie lover has come to an end, girl.

You're both mine now." Jafar sneered. He threw a blue vial at me that smashed and released a blue fog that surround me. Instantly the world faded to black and the last thing I heard was Jafar laughing menacingly.

XxRebelWriterxX

I work up chained to the wall, blindfolded and gagged. I struggled against the bonds angrily. I couldn't believe I got myself into this situation. I did not come to a Disney movie to be the damsel in distress.

"Ah, it seems as if our guest is awake. Shall we begin?" I heard Jafar say, and judging by his voice, he was standing uncomfortably close to me. He removed the blindfold from my eyes and I blinked several times as I tried to adjust to the sudden light. "Now then, let's get to work."

He turned and walked to the center of the room, where Genie's lamp sat on a small, round table. He removed the cork and instantly Genie flew out. "Jess!" He exclaimed when he saw me chained to the wall. He started flying towards me, when Jafar called to him.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." He smirked, unafraid of the Genie with phenomenal power. Genie turned to the other man and I don't think I've ever seen anyone look as pissed off as he did in that moment.

"Who are you? No that's not important. Do you have any idea who you're dealing with? I'm a free genie, the lamp doesn't hold any power on me." Genie crossed his arms smugly.

"Perhaps not, but I know the girl means something to you. You will do my bidding or she will die." Jafar sneered and I shivered at his words. Somehow, I knew he was telling the truth. "Now, if I were you, I'd wait a minute and listen to me. Or she'll be dead before you could even touch her."

Genie frowned, but he made no move. Like me, he knew that Jafar was telling the truth. "Just how could you do that? I'm a genie, I have magic on my side."

"I have study dark magic for years. I know things that would make your head spin." He pulled out a book from the inside of his cloak. "This book here has taught me all kinds of spells that could cause some of the grisliest, cruelest, and bloodiest tortures and inevitable death. You see those chains wrapped around her body. If anyone but me gets within three feet of her, they will burn so hot that the flesh will melt right off her skin. So go ahead and make your move. However, if you make the wrong one, the woman you love dies."

The look on Genie's face was one of absolute horror and I had to admit that I felt the same way. This was certainly a darker version of the Disney movie I knew. I supposed that was what I got for messing with the story line. If I die, I'm going to be so pissed. I was not ready to go.

"So, Genie, what's it going to be? You either do my bidding, or watch her burn." Jafar spat, with a cruel, evil smile on his face.

Genie's head fell forward in defeat and he looked over at me sadly.
"I'm so sorry, Jess."

I wanted to reassure him that this wasn't his fault and that I didn't blame him in any way. Jafar had certainly put him in a tight spot. But I knew Genie would do anything to protect me and Aladdin, even if that meant others would suffer. He would do Jafar's bidding and it would tear him apart. However, nothing would hurt him more than my death, so it was something he was going to do. I wished I could tell him all this, but I was still gagged.

"Perfect. First things first, I want you to make me the most powerful sorcerer in the world. And no tricks, or she dies." Jafar mocked with a victorious grin. Genie couldn't even look when he did as he was told. Jafar laughed menacingly as the power flowed through him.

I felt tears in my eyes as I watched all this play out. I couldn't believe that Jafar had won. And I couldn't believe that I was part of it. I seriously hoped this ended like the movie because this was horrible.

"Come Genie, we have things to do." Jafar smirked, and just like that, the two of them disappeared and I was left alone. That was when I noticed Iago for the first time. He sat in the corner, watching me distrustfully. An idea came to me and I wondered if I could bring him over to our side a little early.

It took me several tries, but I was able to spit the gag out of my mouth. Iago glared. "Hey, what do you think you're doing?" He asked and while he sounded tough, I could hear the note of hesitancy in his voice.

"Look, I know you don't like the princess or the Sultan. But I'm not them. I've never stuffed crackers down your throat, threatened you, or treated you badly in any way. I know your story, Iago, and I know you can have a better life." I began my attempts to persuade him over.

"What would you know? You're just a stupid little street rat." He sneered.

"I'm not a street rat. In fact, I didn't even meet Aladdin until the Cave of Wonders. You believe in magic and stuff right?"

"Of course I do! What kind of question is that?"

"Well listen, I come from an alternate universe." Iago scoffed. "No just listen to me. And in this universe, all this is just a popular movie and TV show. My favorite to be exact. I know how all this is going to play out and I know how your story ends. And Iago, if you do the right thing, you'll have a happy ending. Hell, you even find love!"

"Me? Love? Never. And do you seriously think I would believe this whole movie business? That's ridiculous. You just trying to turn me against the only family I have to set you free. Then you'll just dump me in some prison cell. I'm not buying what you're selling, street rat." Iago dismissed.

"I know that it was your idea to have Jafar marry Jasmine so he'd take over the throne. How would I know that when we hadn't even arrived at the palace yet. I remember that scene perfectly. You said something along the lines of, 'And to think, we have to keep kissing up to that chump and his chump daughter for the rest of our lives.' To which Jafar then says, "No Iago, only until she finds a chump husband, then she'll have us banished. Or beheaded!" And then you both grabbed your necks and was like, "Ewww." Or something along those lines. Then the bright idea came to your mind so you said, "Oh wait a minute, wait a minute. Jafar! What if you were the chump husband?" Jafar was all like, "What!" in disbelief and you cowered a little and said, "Okay, you marry the princess, right! And then you, you become the Sultan!" Jafar now has this creepy grin on his face and says "Marry the shrew, I become Sultan. The idea has merit." At this time, the two of you are now sitting on the throne and you go, "Yes, merit! And then, we drop papa in law and the little woman, off a cliff." Then you jump off the armrest of the cliff and make a splat noise. Then Jafar congratulates your foul little mind and blah blah blah, you laugh all evilly and stuff. Now how else would I know all this?" I finished my long winded explanation with a triumphant smile.

"Okay, okay, you made your point. So that proves you're from a different dimension or whatever. That still doesn't make me want to save you or anything." Iago huffed, crossing his wings and looking away from me.

"Tell me this whole thing doesn't feel a little off to you? Every bad thing you've ever done with Jafar, did that really satisfy you? Did it make you feel good to watch innocent people suffer? Or was this some small part of you that said this is wrong?" I asked him, hoping to get through to him.

Iago's wings dropped, giving me a little bit of hope. "Okay, I'll admit it. Sometimes I do feel a littleâ€¦ err, guilty I think? Doesn't mean I'm a good guy or anything." He glared at the wall.

"Of course not. I like to think about you as the anti-hero. Basically that means you're not exactly a good guy, but you know the difference between right and wrong and you try to do the right thing. So please Iago, do the right thing and I'll protect you, from everyone." I pleaded with him.

Iago thought about it for a minute more before he sighed. "Why would you do that? Why would you protect me?" He asked, facing me once more. This time there was no trace of anger or distrust there. It was only confusion and fear.

"Because, I want to be your friend Iago. Not you're master, ruler, partner, or anything of the sort. I just want to be your friend. And friends protect one another." I answered truthfully.

He searched my face for any trace of lies, but he was unable to find anything. So after a second more of hesitation, he flew over and landed four feet in front of me. "I have the key, but as soon as I step over that three feet line, it will begin to burn you. I'll work as fast as possible, but it will hurt." He warned me, and I noticed a hit of sympathy in his voice.

I nodded. "I understand, just do it?"

He seemed slightly surprised at my resilience, but he just nodded.
"Alright, I'll fly on three. One, two, three!" He flew forward.

The result of his action was almost immediate. The chains burned against my skin and I cried out in pain. The smell of burning flesh permeated the air and Iago gagged as he reached the lock. He put the key in and quickly turned it. The chains fell and I jumped away from them.

My arms were covered in third degree burns, the skin was black where the chains had touched. My exposed stomach was just the same and blood was dripping from the injured area. "That fucking sucked." I groaned.

Iago winced. "Sorry, I tried to go as quickly as possible."

"I know. Common, we have got to find the others. Genie has to know I'm free so he'll stop helping Jafar." I said as I tried to locate the door. When I did so, I made my way to it, Iago following straight behind me. I paused for a second and turned to Iago. "Thank you."

He looked down at the ground and I noticed he attempted, and failed, to hold back a smile. "Don't mention it."

XxRebelWriterxX

We ran through the halls of the palace, noting the changes Jafar had already made. I knew he would be located in the throne room so I had Iago lead the way there. He knew how to get there from Jafar's little prison than I did.

We arrived in time to watch Genie turn Jafar into a genie. "Damn! We came at the anticlimactic part!" I pouted. Iago looked at me with confusion, before shrugging. He would just have to deal with my weird, future knowing habits.

Jafar was cackling as he took in his new powers, the world was now at his fingertips. However, there was one thing he forgot when he asked Genie to make him into a genie. Genies were imprisoned by the lamp. "You wanted to be a genie, Jafar! You got it! Phenomenal, cosmic powers." Aladdin shouted as Jafar shrunk into the lamp. "Itty bitty living space."

"Al! You little genius you!" Genie congratulated him with a tight hug. Aladdin chuckled as his enthusiasm. Genie then went over and picked up the lamp. "Ten thousand years in the Cave of Wonders ought to chill you out!" He turned into a baseball pitcher and threw Jafar into the distant desert. "Now to get Jess!"

"No need, I'm right here!" I said as I walked stiffly over to them. My burns were really starting to hurt, especially after running through the halls. The others gasped at my sudden appearance, and at the state I was in.

"What happened to you?" Genie asked as he flew over to stand in front of me. None of them had noticed Iago, who was hiding behind my back, in my hair.

"I was rescued by Iago." I smiled, which prompted the bird to come

into view. "He's under my protection and none of you will touch him."

"Iago! Well, that's certainly a surprise. But thank you." Genie grinned, already accepting the parrot into his life. I suppose that was just how Genie was. "Now, about you injuries. I think I have enough juice to heal them."

Genie sent some magic towards me that surround me completely. It was comforting and warm, nothing like the dark magic Jafar had. I smiled as I allowed it to do its work. When the magic faded, I was healed. I also have clean, fresh clothing. My tiara was gone, but that was okay. My hair faded back into its normal ginger color. Something that shocked the Sultan, Jasmine and Iago.

However, what happened shocked everyone, besides Iago, even more. Genie took me into his arms and kissed me deeply, which I eagerly returned. We were both okay and that was all that mattered to me.

"Yuck! I never had to deal with all this mushy stuff with Jafar." Iago blanched, but I could see how happy he was to be a part of our story now. When Genie and I separated, Abu ran over and jumped into my arms. I hugged the monkey. "I'm glad you're okay too, Abu." I smiled

"Aw, shucks." He smiled before climbing onto my shoulder, opposite Iago. We turned to the scene playing out between Jasmine and Aladdin.

"Jasmine, I'm sorry I lied to you." Aladdin apologized sadly. Jasmine put a hand on her arm and smiled slightly. "I know why you did it." Suddenly she stomped her foot in frustration. "This isn't fair! I love you."

"I love you too, Jasmine." Aladdin confessed. He took her into his arms and hugged her closely. I noticed the Sultan watching them closely, a slight smile on his face.

"Well, I think you've done more than enough to prove your worth, Aladdin. And seeing as how I am the Sultanâ€œ!" He trailed off.

Jasmine and Aladdin both leaned forward expectantly. "Father?" Jasmine asked, afraid that what he was saying was too good to be true.

The Sultan giggled. "From this day forth, I declare that the Princess can marry whoever she deems worthy." And the two lovebird's eyes light up. Jasmine jumped into Aladdin's arms, the happiest smile on her face. "Him! I chose you, Aladdin."

Aladdin chuckled. "Call me Al." He said, before kissing her.

The whole thing was just too adorable for words! I was so happy for my friends and I was just glad that everything had worked out. Genie hugged me close to his side, and said, "Come see the world with me."

I smiled, because there was nothing I'd rather do more than that.

Going home was no longer an option because my home was here, with them. I would miss my friends and family, but now I had these guys. My family had been turned upside down that day I was kidnapped by the golden light. However it all worked out in the end. Because I fell in love with him.

"Okay."

It was right after that when something weird happened. Something that I had seen before.

"_*Your journey has only just begun._**"

The others jumped at the sound but I recognized it almost immediately. I took a few steps towards Genie, but the golden light surrounded me. "Jess!" He exclaimed in horror as I slowly faded from view.

"No! No! Genie!" I shouted desperately. I heard him and the others call out for me as well, but they were gone from view. And suddenly the world once more became black as I was carried away into the unknown.

In the distance, I swore I heard a lion roar.

**Alright! One long one shot later and we have the end of the first journey in Disney Hopper! I may have given you a bit of a hint of what the next movie will be! It's my second favorite Disney movie! It might take some time because I'm going to shift focus back to my novel for a little bit. But damn I had fun writing this! Make sure you follow me otherwise you'll miss the next journey Jess is on.
**

Don't worry, Jess will return to the Aladdin world eventually. After all, Disney movies do have some sequels! But she has a long journey ahead of her! Hope to see you all in the next journey. Love you all!

And just a note, I won't break these up, so please don't ask me too. If I put them in separate chapters, I'll never finish it. This is easier for me. Just enjoy the ride, alright! See ya soon!

Just so you guys know, I'm about halfway through the next one. I'll be posting these each time I reach that halfway point. So I imagine the next one will be released either next week or the week after. It will take time to do each one because you know, I'm writing an entire movie in one chapter. But hey, it'll be worth it each time!

End
file.